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☞The courts have decided that persons are accountable for the subscription price of newspapers, if they take them from the post office, whether they subscribe for them, or not.

Select Poetry.

SPRING.

BY J. W. THIRLWALL.

No more of frost, no more of snow,
The streams have cast their chains and flow;
The soft winds genial, breathe like a song
The tender leaves and flowers among.
The happy birds, no longer mute,
Make music sweet as lovers' lute;
And love itself pours sweeter strains
'Mong blooming maids and loving swains
A theme more joyous none can sing,
Than hail to thy sweet promise, Spring.

To those who've journey'd many years,
Their joy may shine amid their tears;
The bygone springs have left a trace—
Left blanks that nothing can efface.
The bright eyes quench'd, the warm hearts cold,
The shepherd left without his fold;
Departed, loving mate and young,
No wonder, if his lute's unstrung,
Yet, while that life is on the wing,
With joy he still doth hail the Spring.

It seems awakening youth to all,
Whatever storms their fate befall;
For nature bursts her seeming tomb,
All life and sunshine, joy and bloom.
The skies like earthly brightness shine,
Earth's tendrils blossoming entwine;
Birds chirp and trill on every tree—
What joyous, untaught minstrelsy!
What time has brought, what time may bring,
With joy we still must hail thee, Spring.

Suppose like thee, we winter cast,
Leave freezing glances with the past;
The biting word, the act unkind,
The passions wild as winter wind;
Forgiving injury with grace.
Good-nature levelling every trace;
And, casting off pride's iron mask,
Forgiveness, too of others ask.
If thou such genial feeling bring,
Oh! how we ought to bless thee, Spring.

Select Tale.

[From the Home Journal.]

THE PHANTOM BRIDE.

"Will you love me even beyond the tomb?"

The question came from the vermillion lips of a young girl at a fancy ball in Paris, during the reign of Louis XV. She was a brilliant brunette, with abundant raven hair, and wore the Spanish veil and mantilla, which she had assumed for the occasion, with all the grace of a daughter of Andalusia. Her interlocutor, a young viscount of twenty, arrayed as a page of Mary Stuart, in Scotch plaid and Highland bonnet and feather, had been pursuing the fair unknown all the evening with protestations of love and eternal fidelity. His answer was prompt and unhesitating.

"Yes, I swear it. If I die I will dream of you in the sepulchre, and a thrill of joy will welcome you if your foot but touch the grass over my head."

"And if I should die?" inquired the young girl in a sad tone.

"If you should die I will be as faithful to you dead as living; and if you should be permitted to visit me, I will kiss your cold hand with as much love as at this moment," and he pressed to his lips the little white hand of the beautiful Spaniard.

"Ah, well, I permit you to love me. We will see if you will be consistent. Farewell, we shall meet again."

"But where?—when?" demanded the viscount anxiously.

"I cannot tell. Perhaps here—perhaps elsewhere—but you will see me," and with a gesture which forbade him to follow her, she disappeared in the crowd.

Two years passed during which Viscount Ralph sought vainly at Marly, at Versailles, in every place of public resort, for his beautiful unknown. He was a Scotchman by birth, and like many of his countrymen, had entered the service of the king of France. But a court life did not comport very well with his slender fortune, and he became, ere long, deeply involved in debt.

"You must find some rich heiress," said his sympathizing friends—it was the usual resource of embarrassed gentlemen of that day. But the viscount had not forgotten the bewitching Andalusian, and was in no mood for the search. He was spared the trouble, however. His uncle, who was archbishop *in partibus* of an Assyrian city destroyed by the Romans, informed him, one day, that it was time for him to marry, and that he had found a wife for him.

"Is she rich?" inquired Ralph. "I do not ask if she is pretty—it is all the same to me."

"Very rich, and very pretty."

The Viscount thought of his unknown and sighed; then thought of his creditors and consented. The uncle arranged everything, and when all was settled, he gave the nephew his benediction and two hundred pistoles and sent him off to Burgundy to pay his respects to the M'lle de Roche Noire, whom he was to marry in a fortnight.

A gloomy journey of several days' duration brought him at length to the ancient feudal manor house of Roche Noire, situated in the heart of a forest, on a lofty rock from which it derived its name. He was expected. The grand door of the mansion was open, and an aged servant met him at the threshold and conducted him into a large hall, at the extremity of which sat an old man and a young girl. The former, whom he divined at once to be the Baron of Roche Noire, rose at his entrance, and saluting him in the somewhat formal fashion of the day, presented him to his daughter, Hermine. The latter had the delicate beauty of the flower which has unfolded under a northern sun. She was pale, with fair hair, and eyes of the deep blue of an Italian sky. Her figure was slight but graceful, her hands exquisitely shaped and transparent as alabaster. So much the viscount saw as he bent low before his betrothed, and in spite of his professed indifference, he inwardly congratulated himself on his good fortune.

The viscount and baron exchanged the usual reciprocal compliments and inquiries. Ralph was accustomed to society, and understood well the art of making himself agreeable; the baron spite of his seventy winters, had not forgotten how to be a courtier, and Hermine had the simple grace, the dignity, the modesty, without prudery, of a young girl of high birth, religiously educated, but without any rigidity. The conversation soon became animated and sparkling, while Ralph watched Hermine, and now and then murmured to himself, "She is charming! blessings on my uncle for finding me a wife at once that is so pretty, and so very rich."

When supper was announced, he offered his hand to the young girl, who accepted it with a blush, while the baron led the way to the dining room. It was a lofty apartment, furnished in the massive style of Louis XIV. and upon the walls were suspended ancient family portraits. As Ralph's eye glanced over these it was attracted by one whose freshness formed a striking contrast to the smoky canvasses of the defunct Barons of Roche Noire. It represented a young girl of dazzling, but foreign beauty, such as is only found under southern skies, a more brilliant daughter of Spain never danced the *bolero* in the perfumed gardens of the Alhambra. The eyes of Ralph were fixed immovably upon the canvass; the first glance had told him that it was the long lost unknown of the fancy-ball.

"Come my dear Viscount," said the Baron, "let us be seated."

Ralph started and obeyed, then turned his eyes from the portrait to Hermine. In contrast with that glowing beauty, she appeared to him utterly insipid. He made some remark about the picture. The baron did not reply, but a cloud passed over his face, and Hermine turned pale, and sat silent with downcast eyes. A chill seemed to be thrown over these three persons, just now talking so joyously. Brief remarks were made occasionally, in a constrained tone, and the supper ended almost in silence.—At its close the viscount made the fatigue of his journey an excuse for retiring early. As the servant was conducting him to his apartment, they again passed through the large dining-hall.

"Whose portrait is this?" he asked, pointing to the picture of the lady.

The servant hesitated.

"Speak," said the viscount imperiously.

"It is the portrait of M'lle Fulmen," said the old man trembling.

"And who is she?"

"The elder sister of M'lle Hermine."

"But she is dressad in Spanish costume."

"Yes, her mother was a Spanish lady."

"And Fulmen, where is she now?"

"She is dead," said the old man, solemnly. "She lies at the left of the altar in the chapel of the *chateau*."

Fatigue had no power that night to bring sleep to Ralph's eyelids. It was in vain that he extinguished the candles and buried his head under the blankets; the image of Fulmen still pursued him. Now, it was Fulmen radiant with beauty, as she was represented in the picture, as he had seen her at the fancy ball; again, it was Fulmen, pale and cold, extended in her coffin under the pavement of the chapel. Then he remembered his oath, to love her as well dead as living, and a cold sweat bathed his brow. At that moment a light at the opposite extremity of the apartment attracted his attention; a door, whose existence he had not suspected, turned noiselessly on its hinges; the candles relighted themselves spontaneously, and a figure, draped in a winding sheet, entered the room and approached his bed. It advanced slowly; the most acute ear could have detected no sound of footsteps. Brave as he was, the viscount trembled at the apparition. When the figure was within a few feet of the bed, the winding sheet was thrown back, and revealed a young girl dressed in Spanish costume.

"Fulmen!" he murmured; "the picture has descended from its frame!"

It was indeed Fulmen, just as she was painted, save that the lips were pale, the eye mournful, the whole expression unspeakably sad.

"Fulmen" repeated the viscount, with a tone of terror, in which was mingled a sort of feverish joy.

"It is I," she said, "do you remember your oath? They have told you that I am dead."

The teeth of Ralph chattered; but the voice was so pure, so melodious, that it aided him to shake off the torpor which was creeping over him.

"No you are not dead," he exclaimed, with an effort.

"I have been dead a year," replied Fulmen, sadly. "They buried me in the chapel. You can read my epitaph on the marble slab, the third from the high altar."

Ralph could not detach his eyes from this singular creature, whose marvelous beauty counteracted in some degree the terror which the apparation would otherwise have caused.

"Alas!" resumed the spectre—draping the shroud about her form with all the coquetry with which a living belle might wrap an opera cloak around her—"I am dead, really dead, at seventeen; when life was full of light, and perfume, and music; when tears, even, were so sweet that they resembled smiles; when the present was so happy that the future was quite forgotten. And then I loved you. I trusted in your oath; but you did not care for me. You have come here to marry my sister."

"Fulmen," murmured Ralph, who felt a pang of remorse at his heart, "I have loved you; I love you still."

She shook her head.

"The dead are never loved, she said, sadly.

Ralp trembled. He felt his blood curdle in his veins. He remembered his oath. Yet Fulmen did not complain. She did not even overwhelm him with reproaches. She seemed resigned. He saw her lean her head upon her hand; a tear shone in her eye, and a shiver passed through her frame.

"I am cold," she said, and rising from the chair in which she had seated herself, she approached the fire-place, and bent as if to warm herself by the half extinguished brands. "The dead are always cold," she slowly murmured.

"Heavens," exclaimed Ralph, "You are not dead; but, dead or living, you are beautiful, more beautiful than any living woman, and I love you as on the day I first saw you."

"The dead are never loved," she repeated mournfully.

"But you are not dead. The limbs of the dead are rigid; the flesh corrupt; they are insensible; they cannot walk; they cannot speak; you are not dead—it is impolsible."

"I am dead," repeated Fulmen, in a tone of authority which admitted no question; "dead—and yet I suffer."

"You suffer!" the viscount exclaimed.

"Yes. Because I died with a guilty thought in my heart. I remembered the ball where I met you. It was earthly love, not penitence, that engrossed my last hours. Yet if you who are alive can love me still, God will perhaps pardon me, and I shall suffer no longer."

"I do love you," cried Ralph, gazing at the young girl so beautiful in her sadness. Yet a secret voice said within him, "Ah! if she were only alive!"

A pale smile passed over the face of the phantom. It rose and advanced toward him.—Ralph involuntarily shrunk back at its approach.

"You see," she said mournfully, "it is always so. The living fear the dead."

"No, no!" said he, eagerly, ashamed of the momentary terror; "no, Fulmen, my beloved, come!"

She extended her hand, and took that of the young man. Ralph uttered a cry. His hand was pressed by the cold clammy fingers of a corpse. She let his hand fall.

"No," she repeated in a half suffocated voice, "you see it cannot be; I shall suffer always!"

And she fled, while Ralph was so overwheled that he had not power to speak or move.—The candles went out suddenly; silence reigned again in the chamber; the phantom had vanished.

The next day dawned bright and beautiful. The Baron de Roche Noire, who did not appear to notice the pallor and abstraction of his guest, proposed a hunt. The day was spent in the open air: and if, amid the excitement of the case, the viscount thought of the occurrences of the last night, they seemed to him only as a bwildering dream. But with the return of darkness, and especially at the sight of the picture, the apparation again seemed to him a rality, and he determined to ascertain the truth. Pleading a headache, he retured to his room, and extinguishing the candles, he called softly:

"Fulmen! Fulmen!" There was no answer. Again he called:

"Fulmen! I love you though dead."

Immediately the candles were re-lighted, and Fulmen again appeared. She threw off her winding sheet and seated herself in a chair by his side. Her face had the cadaverous paleness of the tomb; her eye was sad; her step slow and painful; yet her exquisite beauty exerted the same fascination over Ralph as when sparkling with life and vivacity.

"Fulmen, I love you!" he repeated, gazing at her with admiration.

"Yet if my hand should touch yours," she replied with a sad smile, "you would utter a cry as you did last night; the dead are always cold."

"Give me your hand, and you will see," said Ralph, extending resolutely his own. She took it, and again there came over him the same terrible sensation as before; but he had self-control enough to conquer, and again to repeat:

"I love you!"

A bright smile illuminated the face of Fulmen.

"My poor friend," she said, "I would gladly believe you, but if your love would end my sufferings, it must be so profound, so ardent, that it can conquer even the desire to live. A tomb with me must have attractions for you. And you are but twenty-two, Ralph, at your age life is sweet."

The viscount shook his head.

"To live without you is death; to be united to you even in the tomb, would be life."

"Take care my friend."

"Of what, dear Fulmen?" exclaimed Ralph, over whom the smile of the young girl seemed to exert an overpowering fascination.

"Do you know," she said, "that if you utter such a wish, God may hear your prayer?"

"Ah, if he would! An eternity by your side would be infinite happiness."

"Ralph, my friend," interrupted Fulmen, while a smile of celestial joy shone in her face "take care you will die if you love me."

"I wish to die."

"But you are betrothed to my sister."

An exclamation of anger escaped him.

"I hate her!" said he, vehemently.

"Why?"

"Because she is alive, while you are dead. What has she done that she should enjoy the light of the sun, the perfume of flowers, the melody of birds? Was she any younger or more beautiful?"

"Ralph, you are unjust. My sister has no control over her destiny or mine."

"You are right, perhaps; but I swear to you that I will never marry Hermine, I wish to be yours, and only yours, forever."

"You are mad, my friend; I cannot accept happiness at such a sacrifice."

She rose slowly.

"Adieu, Ralph," she said. "Marry Hermine and pray for me."

"Fulmen! Fulmen!" exclaimed Ralph, falling on his knees at her feet, do not abandon me—I love you!"

"But your love is death."

"It is happiness. It is life."

"His tone was so earnest, so touching that the young girl hesitated.

"Let me live eternally with you," he persisted.

"Listen, my friend," she said at length, as if she could no longer resist his entreaties, "in this casket," pointing to a richly carved box which stood upon the table, "there is a phial containing a dark liquid."

"And this liquid?"

"Is death!"

"It is happiness," exclaimed Ralph, seizing the casket.

Fulmen stopped him by a gesture.

"Not yet," she said; "by-and-by—at midnight—but first—reflect!"

Immediately the candles were extinguished, and he found himself in complete darkness.

If Viscount Ralph had been a Frenchman, as soon as Fulmen disappeared, he would have opened the window, and let the cool night air play upon his brow. Then, the fever fit being over, he would have said to himself;

"All this is folly. I am twenty-two years old, an officer in the king's service, and am about to marry a young girl, blond as a Madonna, fair as a lily, who will bring me an income of a hundred thousand livres. I have only to be quiet, and let things take their course,"

After which he would have slept quietly, and dreamed no more of Fulmen. But Ralph was a Scotchman, with an imagination as susceptible of exaltation as most of his countrymen of the land of mountain and mist. As soon as the phantom vanished, he relighted the candles by the aid of a half-extinguished firebrand, and opening the casket, he took out the phial.

"Fulmen! Fulmen! wait for me? I am coming!" he murmured, and swallowed the contents at a draught.

For a moment he experienced a strange and, inexplicable sensation; a coldness in the chest a heat in the head; then his eyes became heavy, his eyes trembled, and extreme languor crept over him, and he sank upon the floor, still murmuring faintly;

"Fulmen, wait for me—I love you."

When Ralph swallowed the contents of the phial he expected to awake in another world.—He was mistaken. The phial contained only a narcotic, and he was very much astonished on opening his eyes, to find himself in bed, and to see the sun shining through the curtained windows. A woman sat by the bedside. It was Fulmen! but no longer the pale, sad Fulmen, with livid lips, and form euveloped in a winding sheet; but Fulmen, fresh, radiant, joyous, in the same costume which she wore at the fancy ball.

The reader will understand the explanation of all this more readily than the young viscount, whose head was still somewhat confused from the effects of the narcotic.

The young girl had wished to put the sudden passion of her ballroom lover to the test; and with some difficulty she had persuaded her fond old father, and her cousin Hermine, to lend themselves to the mystification. A little ingenuity, some invisible assistance, a transparent glove of serpent skin, aided by the native superstition of the young Scotchman, were all that was necessary to the success of the scheme.

We need not say that the viscount, when he recovered his senses, was very glad to exchange his phantom bride for a living one.

Miscellaneous.

The State of Indiana has recently lost by death one of its citizens—Mr. James Bangs. We find an obituary notice of him in a Hoosier paper:

Mistur Edatur: Jem bangs, we are sorry to stait; has desiesd. He departed this Life last mundy. Jem was generally considered a gud feller. He dide at the age of 23 years old. He went 4th without airy struggle; and such is Life. Tu Da we are as peper grass—mity smart—to Morrer we are cut down like a cowcumber of the grownd. Jem kep a nice store, which his wife now wates on. His vurchews wos numerous. Menny is things we bot at his grocerey, and we are happy to state that he never cheated, speshully in the wate of mackrel which was nice and smelt sweet and his surviving wife is the same wa. We never new him to bite a grane of coffy into to make xact wate. And never new him to put sand in his shugar, tho he had a big sand bar in front of his house; nur water in his Lickers, tho the ohio run past his dore. Piece to his remains!"

A Yankee Courtship.—The story runs that a gentleman living at St. Joseph's Island, out West, was engaged to be married to a pretty French girl, and the banns were published in the Catholic Church on a certain Sunday. The next day a Yankee made a bet of $100, with a friend, that he would marry the girl himself. The money was placed in the hand of a third party; the Yankee then called upon the young lady and made a proposition of marriage. She told him that her intended had already given her $40 to buy clothes, but that she didn't like him very well. At this her new suitor handed her a like amount, and then placing forty dollars more with it, remarked: "There's his forty dollars, and I'll go forty better." The young lady could resist no longer, and taking the money, returned the amount given her by her first lover, and married his competitor within an hour, well satisfied with the bargain. The bet was won, and in the course of a month the St. Joseph Islander married the sister of his first *finance*.

A western Editor having had his last shirt stolen, vents his rage as follows: "We would say the rascal who stole the shirt off the line while we lay in bed waiting for it to dry, that we sincerely hope that the collar may cut his throat." To this a cotemporary adds; "Served him right; no business to have a shirt. A pretty editor thus indulging in such luxuries! We expect next to hear of the extravagant fellow aspiring to wear stockings and beaver hats! Oh, the vanity, unreasonableness and extravagance of some folks!"

Pat was helping Mr. Blank to get a safe in his office one day, and not being acquainted with the article, inquired what is was for.

"To prevent papers and other things which are placed in it from being burned in case of fire," replied Mr. B.

"Are ye sure nothing will iver burn that is put in that thing?

"Yes"

"Well, thin, yer honor, ye'd better be afther getting into that same when ye die."

Mr. Blank "wilted."

The latest dog story is of two dogs who fell to fighting in a saw mill. In the course of the tussle, one of the dogs went plump against the saw in rapid motion, which cut him in two instanter. The hind legs ran away, but the fore legs continued the fight and whipped the other dog.

A Learned Negro.—Two Samboes were one day lying on the wood pile sunning themselves, when one of them suddenly broke forth in the following manner:

"I say, Ike, does yer think dis world turns round on an axeltree?"

"Well, Sam, I doesn't know; what does you tink?"

"Why, de wourld can't turn round on de axeltree, cause it would come in contact wid de 'chinery ob de globe, bust de ingine, run de cars off de track, and squash all the passengers!"

"Sam, you is a larned nigger, you is!"

'John' said one boy to another, one day, as they were strolling by a duck pond, "do you know why a duck goes under water?"

'No,' answered his companion; "let me ask you why?'

"For *diver's* (divers,) reasons,' said John,

'Well, well,' said the other, 'can you tell me why he comes up again?'

'No,' replied John, somewhat curiously.

'Then, John,' said his companion, 'you are caught this time. Of course the duck comes up for *sundry* (sun dry,) purposes.'

An old gentlemen of eighty-four having brought to the altar a young damsel of sixteen, the clergyman said to him,—

"You will find the font at the opposite end of the church."

"What do I want with the font?" asked the old gentleman.

"I beg your pardon," said the clerical wit; I thought you had brought this child to be cristened."

A country hawker being detected in the act of shooting a bird, was taken before a justice. "So fellow," said Mitimus "you think fit to shoot without a license, do you?" "O, no, your honor," cried the offender, "I have a license for *hawking*," so saying, he handed him his pedlar's license, and the bird shot proved a hawk, the man was discharged.

A Virginia negro boy, who professed to be dreadfully alarmed at cholera, took to the woods to avoid it, and was there found asleep. Being asked why he went there, he said:

"To pray."

"But," said the overseer, "how was it that you went to sleep?"

"Don't know, massa. zactly, but I spec I must have overprayed myself."

Rather Foxy.—"Dad, if I was to see a duck on the wing, and was to shoot it, would you lick me?

"Oh, no my son; it shows you are a good marksman; and I would feel proud of you."

"Well, then, dad, I plumed our old drake as he was flyin' over the fence to-day and it would have done you good to see him drop."

☞"Main't I see you home from meeting, Peggy?"

"No, you shan't do no such thing, I am otherwise engaged."

"I swanny, I guess you've missed it this time, for I've my trouser's pockets full of ginger-bread."

"You may take my arm, Bill, I only said so."

The Meanest Man in America.—This notorious individual lives in Cleaveland. He applied to a Justice recently for an execution to levy upon the wooden leg of a man who owed him four dollars! No constable could be found to serve the execution.

In Iowa they have huge long-nosed hogs in portions of the State, that the settlers employ them to plow the fields. They bury a corn-cob at one side of the field, and place a hog at the other sice. The "porker" immediately digs his snout into the rich soil, and turns a furrow, equal to that of the best plow, right up to the cob.

"Father heave you got another wife besides mother?" No my son; what possesses you to ask such a question?" Because I saw in the old family Bible that you married Anno Domini in 1842, and that isn't mother, for her name is Sally Smith."

An Irishman being asked whether he did not frequently converse with a friend in Irish, replied;

'No, indeed; Jemmy often speaks to me in Irish, but I always answer him in English.'

'Why so?'

'Because, you see, I don't want Jemmy to know that I understand Irish.'

Not Exactly.—"Have you been much at sea.

"Why not exactly; but my brother married a commodore's daughter."

"Were you ever abroad?"

"No, not exactly; but my mother's maiden name was French.

The following admirable-lines were written by a sailor, on a blank leaf of his Bible:

"While down the stream of life I sail,
Christ be my ship, and grace my gale
Hope be my anchor while I ride,
This book my compass o'er the tide!"

Bulwer says that "death often changes aversion into love." Certainly it does, we may have an antipathy to sheep and swine and yet love mutton and pork.

Why is a man climbing up Mount Vesuvius like an Irishman who wishes to kiss his sweetheart? Because he wants to get at the mouth of the cratur.

Why is an unwelcome visitor, like a shady tree? Because we are always glad when he leaves.

Shoemakers and milkmen make good sailors they are both used to working at the pumps.

GOOD NEWS!
THE TRAIN HAS ARRIVED!

J. M. SHOEMAKER & CO., have received a very LARGE, WELL SELECTED AND CHEAP stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

which they are determined to sell cheap; consisting, in part, of Black and Fancy Silks, Bombazines, Delaines, Shawls, Calicoes, Flannels, Ginghams, Muslins, White Goods, &c. ALSO, Men's Wear of all descriptions, such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinwetts, Teeds, Jeans, Cord Drillings, Clothing, &c.

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS & CAPS.

A very large assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes, all prices, sizes and qualities; and Hats and Caps to suit all.

A LSO, A large assortment of Queensware, and Hardware, Single and Double Carpet chain, Fleece Cotton, Carpets, &c.

GROCERIES!

This department is supplied with the very choicest articles that can be had in the market, and as cheap as can be had anywhere, consisting in part, of prime Rio Coffee, Sugar, all kinds and prices, Syrup and Molasses, Black and Green Teas, Spices, Rice, Tobacco, Segars, Corn-starch, Dye-stuffs, Cocoa, Starch, Cheese, Ginger, Candles, Mustard, Paints and Oils, Turpentine, Fish, &c., &c. Thankful for past favors they hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

To Cash Buyers and to persons of undoubted standing, who are willing to settle once a year, Great Bargains will be given. Call and see.

J. M. SHOEMAKER & Co.

March 30, 1860.

WASHINGTON HOUSE.
BEDFORD, PA.

MRS. S. FILLER would respectfully announce to her friends in Bedford County, and to the public generally, that she has leased, for a term of years, the large and convenient brick hotel, at the corner of Pitt and Juliana streets, Bedford, Pa., known as the "WASHINGTON HOUSE," and lately kept by MRS. COOK. This house is being thoroughly refitted and refurnished, and is now open for the reception of guests. Visitors to the "BEDFORD SPRINGS" and persons attending Court, will find this house a pleasant and comfortable temporary home.—Every attention will be paid to the comfort and accommodation of guests. The table will at all times be supplied with the best the markets afford. Charges moderate.

Extensive stabling is attached to this hotel, and a careful and competent hostler will be in attendance. Special attention will be paid to the accommodation of the farming community.

March 30th, 1860.

ESTATE OF JOHN BLACK, DEC'D.

Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned, upon the estate of John Black, late of Napier tp., dec'd. notice is hereby given that all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JEREMIAH E. BLACK,
GEORGE W. HORN,
April 27, 1860. Administrators.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration, having been granted to the subscriber, living in Harrison tp., on the estate of Melcher Fisher, late of said township, dec'd., all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment immediately, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for ettlement.

DAVID MILLER,
April 13, 1860. Administrator.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH WEYANDT.

Letters of administration upon the Estate of Joseph Weyandt, late of Union tp., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Bedford county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment and those having claims, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ELIAS DELL,
April 13, 1860. Administrator.

TREASURER'S SALE
OF UNSEATED LANDS.

Agreeably to the provisions of an act of Assembly, directing the mode of selling unseated lands or taxes, and for other purposes, passed the 13th of March 1815, and the supplement, thereto, passed the 13th day of March 1817, and 25th of March 1831, and the 9th day of March 1847. The Treasurer of the county of Bedford hereby gives notice o all persons concerned therein, that unless the County, State, School and Road taxes due on the ollowing tracts of unseated lands—situated in Bedford County, are paid before the day of Sale—the whole, or such part of each tract, as will will pay he taxes, and the costs chargeable thereon, will be sold at the Court House, in the Borough of Bedford, County of Bedford, on the second Monday of June next, for the arrearages of taxes due, and the costs accrued thereon, and said sale will be continued from day to day until all are disposed of.

WM. SCHAFER,
Treasurer.

Warrantees or owners.

No.	Acres.		Dolls.	Cts.
		Broad Top Township.		
	50	James Entriken	10	28
	8	do		98
	75	William Gray	1	23
	380	Francis Mowing	93	18
484 &	136p	Samuel Kerr	20	57
422 &	36p	Barnet Mowing	27	26
	166	John Stone	24	25
	165½	Isaac Kerr	24	15
	440	John Razon	6	15
	399	John Belt	12	12
	63	Jacob Meyers	5	72
	75	John Devereaux (Dunlap Tract)	10	10
	403	John Boleman	19	45
	30	Lewis T. Watson	1	54
	427	Mary Montgomery	4	22
	421	John Montgomery	4	73
	339	Stevens & Co in right of Shreeves	23	39
	287	E. Foster & W. P. Schell	6	75
	25	James Figard		61
	60	William Figard	4	38
	25	John King's Heirs		55
393 &	197p	James Patton & H. Easton Colerain Township.		53
	414	Michael Roof	1	24
	410	Agnes Roof	1	20
	400	Jacob Whetstone	1	20
	340¾	Jacob Wiland		50
	111	Andrew Kihock		64
	600	Samuel Williams	2	24
	45	William Smith	1	46
	427	Arthur Brown Cumberland Valley Township.		64
106	117p	Wm. M. Hall		16
	400	Dr. James Smith Harrison Township.	2	94
	163	Nicholas Knight		24
	900	William Lyon	3	10
	75	Andrew P. Miller Hopewell Township.	1	72
	200	John Corby	1	20
	413	John Kerr	4	76
	150	James Howard		88
	404	Richard Moan		68
	420	John Cheney		72
	404	Joseph Moan		68
	409½	Samuel Moan		68
424 &	35p	Alexander Moan		58
	206¼	John McIlney		48
196 &	50	Zachariah Moan		34
	192	Timothy Moan		27
200 &	54p	Israel Moan		28
	222	Elizabeth Piper		60
212 &	26p	John Boyd		34
214 &	65p	William Davis		32
216 &	60½p	Isabella Davis		58
	220¼	William Piper		62
	238	John Hardin		66
	221	Ignatius Hardin		62
434 &	125p	James Wilson		72
184&	40p	David Piper		32
	99	Richard Clark		28
	425	George F. Alberti	1	20
	213	Joseph Lancaster		66
	420	Thomas Taylor		70
402 &	57p	Stephen Moan		65
	140¾	Shaw Tract, Oakman Lands	1	24
	239	James Mellney, Forge property	22	00
	9	Puterpaugh's Heirs		14
	400	Isaac Cavan Londonderry Township.		72
	453	Joseph Gardner	1	36
	150	John Saddler Liberty Township.	1	86
	200	Mary Gordon	7	95
	200	James Gordon	4	36
	400	Thomas Jones	11	95
	150½	Stephen Kerr	3	40
	165	Edwprd Langly	7	20
	200	Jacob Miller	6	00
	200	Elizabeth Miller	6	00
	200	Mary Piper	5	98
	200	Amelia Piper	7	98
	60	Abel Put	1	20
	400	Edward Stone	7	48
	400	John Tomm	10	73
374 &	84p	Hannah Alberti	5	40
	448	Marian Alberti	5	00
	403	Alexander Montgomery	5	15
	403	William Montgomery		88
	100	George B. Kay	3	16
3	Lots	William P. Schell	2	75
	200	John Razor	2	56
	200	Francis Means	2	56
	150	Stephen Kerr	1	90
	90	Manor Tract	1	58
	200	Milligan & Benedict	2	58
	40	Peter Bowser		54
	5	George Thompson Monroe Township.		12
	25	Joseph McDaniel Napier.		56
	200	Abner Rodgers Providence East.		60
	1219	Samuel Tate s Heir's		44
	900	do do do		44
	800	do do do		44
	224½	do do do		28
	113½	G. W. Barton		32
105 &	95p	Mahlon Barton		32
136 &	109p	David Smith		32
	95 &	55p Joshua Hixon		30
401 &	40p	James Cavan	1	20
	400	Isaac Cavan	1	20
	210	George Deweese		90
	17	J. Spark's Heirs or F. Gibs		16
	61	L. A. Carpenter Providence West.		22
	100	Daniel Richey		18
	40	David Roller		14
	15	Joseph McDaniel		36
	106	Peter Morgert St. Clair Township.		68
4	Lots	Jacob Ink's Heirs		48
	204	David McRobert	1	20
	477	James Ross	1	20
	411	William Snively Southampton.	1	20
	200	James Riggs		60
	435	Henry Whetstone	1	32
	433½	William Buck Union Township.	1	20
	50	Christopher Snyder		43
	100	Widow Croyle	2	50
	439½	James Seawright	12	66
	60	Brumbaugh & Co.	1	39
	50	Cowples Brush		86
	439	John Martin	10	32
	60	—— Bowser	1	17
	90	—— Boyer	1	68
	200	—— Langam	1	68
	150	William Langam	2	80
	150	Bowser Brush Woodberry South.	1	78
	19	William Fluke		16
	19	Fluke's Heirs		32
	222	Elizabeth Piper		67
216 &	60p	Isabella Davis		24
	64 &	100p John S. Hetrick Woodberry Middle.		28
	100	Adjoining Heffley's Heirs	5	50
	117	Daniel Montgomery	10	20
	180	Daniel Montgomery	4	48
	170	Margaret Croft	1	70
	22	Kensinger's Heirs	1	00
	20	Frank Nicodemus		75
	16	George Nicodemus		70
	173	—— McIlnay	7	97
	62	John McFadden	6	15
	50	John Nicodemus	1	87
	52	John Smith, Jr.	1	77
	46	Benner's Heirs	1	87
	40	——Stonerook	2	50
	403	Wm. Montgomery	5	00
	150	Robert Montgomery	1	03
	13	Jacob Furrey		64
	20	Renbart Replogle	1	05
	13	John Teeter		64
	12	Samuel Teeter		60
	50	Robert Montgomery	1	20

March 30th, '60.

FOR SALE,
OR TRADE,

A farm containing 225 acres, in Harman's Bottom 2½ miles from Buena Vista on one side, and 2½ miles from the turnpike on the other. The soil is Ridge gravel and in a good state of cultivation, about one half cleared and balance well timbered. There is a never-failing stream of water on the premises; also several constant springs. The property is well calculated for a division into two farms. There is a long draught for meadow. The improvements are a Double Log House, a large new Bank Barn and a very large orchard of choice fruit. Buyers and dealers from Somerset and the adjacent country furnish a demand at all times on the premises for produce.—It adjoins Lewis N, Fyan's Mill property.

—ALSO—

a Farm of 166 acres, about 100 cleared, with Double Log House, New Bank Barn, and two good orchards thereon, lying on the Juniata River, two miles from Stonerstown, and half a mile from the rail road. This farm is composed of a good quality of river bottom land, 30 or 40 acres of which can be put into good meadow. The whole is now in a good state of cultivation.

—ALSO—

A farm of 118 acres of limestone land in Liberty Township near Stonerstown, known as the "John Stoler property," adjoining lands of 'Squire Kensinger, Stoler and others. The improvements are a Log House, Log Barn &c. There is good water on the premises, also an orchard of good fruit.

—ALSO—

A Brick House (two story) and two lots of ground in Bedford.

—ALSO—

A new two-story Rough-cast House and two lots of ground in Broadtop city.

—ALSO—

160 acres of the best quality of land in Harrison county, Iowa, near the Missouri, and close to the county seat.

—ALSO—

A Lot of ground in Omaha city, Nebraska.

—ALSO—

100 acres of land, in Southampton Township, Bedford county, lately owned by Wm. Lashley.

—ALSO—

A Lot of ground fronting on Main street, in the Borough of Bedford.

TERMS to suit buyers.

O. E. SHANNON,
Jan 27, 1860 Bedford, Pa

BEDFORD CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.

REV. JOHN LYON,
T. LYTTLETON LYON, A. M., } PRINCIPALS.

THE Summer session of this institution will open on Friday, the 4th day of May 1860.

It is the design of the Principals, to make this Academy, in all respects, a first class Institution, for the thorough instruction of youth of both sexes, and to prepare them for any profession or position in life.

The high moral and scientific tone of the school is well known to this community, and a strict discipline will be enforced.

A few boys, (the number is limited to ten,) will be received into the family of the Principals, as boarders.

The beauty of the scenery and the salubrity of the climate render Bedford a most desirable location for such a school.

Persons from abroad, visiting at the Springs, can be near their children during the summer.

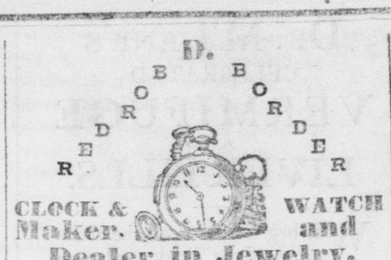
It is desirable that pupils should enter at the commencement of the session, and no pupil will be received for less than one quarter.

TERMS. } $200 per year, including boarding, washing, fuel, light, and Tuition in all the branches.

Terms for day scholars:

Per Quarter. } $6.—English Branches.
$7.50, Classical do &c.

June 10,'59.



Maker. Dealer in Jewelry.

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bedford, and the public in general, that he has opened a Jewelry Store in the building recently occupied by H. Nicodemus, Esq. nearly opposite the Bedford Hotel, where he will be pleased to see all in want of articles in his line He has on hand, and will constantly keep, an elegant assortment of JEWELRY, and will repair Clocks and Watches in the best style. He hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage, as he feels satisfied he can render satisfaction to all who entrust him with their work. His terms will be moderate.

He has on hand Gold and Silver WATCHES, Silver Spoons, Thimbles, Butter Knives, Gold and Silver Pens and Pencils, &c. &c.

April 27, 185[illegible]

WATCHES GIVEN AWAY!

A GIFT valued from two dollars to one hundred dollars given with every Book sold at retail prices.

AT LEAST ONE WATCH IS GUARANTEED TO EVERY TWELVE BOOKS!

These inducements are offered by the

STOCK EXCHANGE COMPANY,

116 Washington street, Boston,

The most extensive and the most liberal Gift Concern in existence. Send for a catalogue. Those who have patronized other gift Houses are particularly requested to acquaint themselves with our terms. Our inducements are unrivalled, and put all others in the shade.

The following are some of the gifts to purchaser of books:

English Lever Gold Watches, hunting cases.
Patent Lever " " " "
Ladies' Lever " " open face.
Detatched Lever Silver Watches, hunting cases.
Lepine Silver Watches, open face.
Gold Lockets, various sizes.
Ladies' and Gents' Gold Chains various styles.
Ladies' and Gents' Gold Sleeve Buttons and Studs, all patterns.
Gents' Bosom Pins new and rich styles.
Gold Pencils and Pens.
Ladies' and Gents' Gold Rings.
Gold Watch Keys and Belt Pins.
A great variety of Ladies' Jewelry, Pins and Ear drops, comprising all the styles now worn, such as Cameo, Mosaic, Gold Stone, Lava, Florentine, &c., &c., &c., Gold Bracelets, all styles.

The List of Books comprises a great assortment of standard works in every department of literature, interesting to the young and old. Do not fail to send for a catalogue. Catalogues mailed free to any address. Apply to

SUFFOLK EXCHANGE COMPANY,
116 Washington street, Boston.
C. W. ELDRIDGE, Treasurer.

FOR SALE,
OR EXCHANGE.

Three tracts of very choice farm land, containing 160 acres in each tract, situate on the Illinois Centrla R. R. in Champaign co., State of Illinois, 8 miles from the city of Urbana, and 1 mile from Rentual Station on said road. Two of the tracts adjoin, and one of them has a never failing pond of water. The city of Urbana contains a population of 3000. Champaign is the greatest wheat growing country in the State.

Address, F. C. REAMER,
Bedford, Pa.

Spectacles!

The subscriber has just received a splendid variety of Gold, Silver Mounted, and Steel Spectacles, with the finest Scotch Pebbles, superior in clearness, and designed to suit persons of all ages—warranted never to FAIL—to which he invites the attention of all who are in need of the article. He has also just received an elegant assortment of JEWELRY—all of which he will sell on reasonable terms.

DANIEL BORDER.

Bedford, May 22, 1857.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary, on the Estate of Rebecca McCreary, late of Napier tp. dec'd., having been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAS. ALLISON,
April 6, 1860. Executor.

UNION HOTEL, BEDFORD, PA.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he still keeps the Hotel, under the above name, in the old and well known Globe building, on West Pitt Street, formerly owned and occapied by Mr. John Young, where he will be happy to see all friends and the travelling public generally. Persons attending Court are respectfully invited to give him a call. He pledges himself that he will do all in his power to render all his guests comfortable.

His Table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market will afford.

The Bed Rooms will contain clean and comfortable bedding.

The Bar will be supplied with choice liquors.

The Stable will be attended by a careful and attentive hostler.

☞Boarders will be taken by the day, week, month and year.

JONATHAN HORTON.

June 3, 1859.

MANHOOD.
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.

Just Published, in a sealed Envelope,

On the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness and Involuntary Emissions, Impotency and Mental and Physical Incapacity.

BY ROB. J. CULVERWELL, M. D.,
Author of "The Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of self-abuse may be effectually removed without Medicine and without dangerous Surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal to any address, post paid, on the receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing Dr. CH. J. C. KLINE, M. D., 480 first Avenue, New YorkPost Box 4586.

Jan. 20, 1860.

TO MERCHANTS.

WE are now receiving by each arrival from Europe, fresh additions to our stock of

FANCY GOODS,	SUSPENDERS,
VIOLINS,	PERFUMERY,
PORTE MONNAIES,	FANS
HAIR BRUSHES,	ACCORDEONS.

We have always a full line of

HOSIERY AND GLOVES, UNDERSHIRTS CRAVATS, &c. &c.

Merchants will find our stock as large and complete as that of any house in the Northern Cities, and having connections in all the

MANUFACTURING DISTRICTS OF EUROPE,

We are able and determined to sell as low as any house in this Country.

FRED. FICKEY & SONS,
250 BALTIMORE ST. BALTO.

March 16, 1860.-2m.

Allegheny Male and Female Seminary,
RAINSBURG, Pa.

FACULTY.

E. J. OSBORNE, A. B., Principal, Prof. of Languages and Philosophy.
Wm. S. Smith, Prof. of Mathematics.
Jas. H. Miller, Adjunct Prof. of Mathematics.
Rev. B. F. Stevens, Lecturer on Moral Philosophy &c.
Wm. A. Stephens, Prof. of English Grammar &c.
Dr. J. Hughes, Lecturer on Anatomy &c.
Mrs. E. V. Osborne, Preceptress, Teacher of Drawing French, Botany &c.
B. F. Drott, Prof. of Instrumental Music.

Price of Tuition for term of 11 weeks.

Common English Branches	$3 25
Higher Branches, including common, each	80
Latin and Greek, each	2 00
German and French, each	2 50
Book-keeping and Commercial calculations	1 50

ORNAMENTAL.

Drawing	2 50
Colored crayon, and water colors, each	3 00
Oil painting	5 00
Hair and wax flowers, each	3 00
Pellis work	3 00
Embroidery	1 50
Piano music, with use of instrument	10 00

Board $1 75 per week including room rent, fuel, furniture &c. This is one of the best, and cheapest institutions in the country. The whole expense per term need not be more than twenty-five dollars.—Second Quarter of summer session commences April the 5th, 1860.

Teachers will be instructed free of charge in the Normal Department.

For particulars, address the Principal.

E. J. OSBORNE, A. B.
Rainsburg, Bedford co., April 22, 1859.

BEDFORD FOUNDRY!

THE subscribers having purchased the Bedford Foundry of Messrs. Washabaugh and Bannon, would most respectfully announce to the citizens of Bedford and adjoining counties that they are prepared to make and furnish all kinds of CASTINGS for

Grist and Saw-mills, Threshing Machines *Ploughs, Apple-mills, Cooking,* TEN PLATE, AND COAL STOVES, SLED AND Sleigh soles, wash kettles, of different sizes, wagon boxes of all sizes, farmers' bells, (a superior article), oven doors, and every thing usually made in a country Foundry.

Ploughs.--- Woodcock, Seyler and HILL-SIDE PLOUGHS.—Also, a new PLUG PLOUGH, to which we call the especial attention of our farmers—a superior article to the old Plug Plough, with two kinds of points, shares and landsides to suit all ploughs in general use in this county. Turning and fitting of iron patterns made to order, and all kinds of repairing done at the shortest notice and at low prices. All our own work made of the very best material, and warranted to give satisfaction.

Farmers and others would do well to call and examine our work before purchasing elsewhere, as we are determined to meet the emergencies of the times, we will

sell low for CASH, or country produce.

Pig and bar iron, horses and lumber, taken in exchange for work.

feb25,'59-1y SHIRES & JORDAN.

SAVE YOUR MONEY!

THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully inform the travelling public, that he has established a tri-weekly line of stages between Bedford and Latrobe. The route is that of the old Philadelphia Turnpike, leading from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, being one of the best coach roads in the Union.

Passengers will REACH

trains of cars for Pittsburg as early as by going to Hollidaysburg or Johnstown. The fare to Pittsburg on this route is *Four Dollars and Twenty Cents* being

THREE DOLLARS CHEAPER

than on any other route from Bedford to that point Coaches leave the Bedford Hotel, Bedford, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, at 6½ o'clock, and the Depot at Latrobe every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, after the arrival of the mail train from Pittsburg.

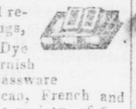
JOSEPH A. GARMAN.

Feb. 24,'60.

DRUGS AND BOOKS!
H. C. REAMER,
Juliana Street, Bedford, Pa.

(At the Stand formerly occupied by Dr. F. C Reamer.)

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Oils, Paints, Varnish tine, Window Glass, Glassware



received, a large stock of American, French and English perfumery. Also, a great variety of fine Soaps for toilet use. Tooth pastes, Hair Tonics, Hair Dyes, that will color various shades, from a light brown to a jet black, Tooth, Nail, Hair, Shaving, and Clothes brushes, Combs, Pocket Knives, Pocket Books, Portmonnaies, Segar cases, &c.

—ALSO—

Have and will keep constantly on hand, a supply of Coal Oil, Burning fluid and Camphine, with a great variety of the most modern and best style of coal oil and fluid lamps.

Pure Wines and Brandies for medical use, Flavoring Extracts and Spices of all sorts, Fine Segars, Snuffs, Chewing and Smoking Tobacco.

Having the agency for all the principal patent medicines in use, will keep a full supply constantly on hand.

—ALSO—

Dealer in Books, &c., consisting of Geographical, Scientific, Religious, Poetical, Historical, Law, Medical, School and Miscellaneous Works, in connection with a great variety of plain and fancy Stationery, Cap, Note, Post, and Wrapping Paper, Blank Books, of every size and quality, Diaries, Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Notes and Receipts.

☞Orders promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed, with regard both to price and quality.

☞Physicians' Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded at all hours of the day or night.

Dec. 16, 1859.

BEDFORD COUNTY MAP.

I Will make a directory map of Bedford County from actual surveys, if a sufficient number of subscribers can be raised to justify me in the enterprise.

The map will be large and well finished and will show the location of all the public roads streams, boundary lines, towns, villages, Hotels, Churches, School Houses, Post Offices, stores, grist mills, saw mills &c., &c., and will contain the names of all the property holders, and show the busines that almost each one is engaged in. I will put on the same sheet maps of all the towns and large villages, also tables and statistics of the County and (if taken in time) the census of 1860. Pains will be taken to make it as reliable as any Map in the State.

July 1,'59. EDW'D. L. WALKER.

J. W. SCOTT.

(Late of the firm of Winchester & Scott.)

Gentlemen's Furnishing Store and SHIRT MANUFACTORY,

No. 814 Chestnut Street,

(Nearly opposite the GIRARD HOUSE,)

PHILADELPHIA.

J. W. SCOTT, would respectfully call the attention of his former friends to his new Store, and is prepared to fill orders for SHIRTS at short notice. A perfect fit guarantied. COUNTRY TRADE supplied with FINE SHIRTS and COLLARS.

October, 8, 1859-1y.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

S. E. Cor. 11th & Market Sts., PHILADELPHIA

W. KANAGA, }
M. McVEY, } PROPRIETORS.

Feb. 3, 1860.

Bedford Hotel,
AND GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.

The subscriber respectfully begs leave to announce to his old friends and the public generally, that he has leased the Bedford Hotel, a present in the occupancy of Col. Adam Barnhart, and will take possession on the 1st day of April next. It is not his design to make many professions as to what he will do, but he pledges his word that his most energetic efforts will be employed to render comfortable all who give him a call. The House will be handsomely fitted up, and none but careful and attentive servants will be engaged. Persons visiting the Bedford Springs, as well as those attending Court, and the travelling community generally, are respectfully invited to give him a call and judge for themselves.

☞Boarders taken by the week, month, or year, on favorable terms.

☞Ample and comfortable stabling is attached to this Hotel, which will always be attended by a careful hostler. Also, a safe and convenient carriage house.

☞*All the STAGES stop at this Hotel.*

JOHN HAFER.

March 16, 1855.

MRS. S. E. POTTS

HAS just returned from the cities with a large and full assortment of

WINTER GOODS,

consisting of French Merino Valencias, Thibet Cloths, of all shades, all wool Delaine Robes, Silks of all styles, handsome Silk Robes, with double skirts, elegant Winter Cloaks, Velvet Bonnets, and an endless assortment of GAY SILK BONNETS, trimmed and untrimmed, ribbons and plumes, and French Flowers, with a general assortment of all kinds of goods.

Bedford, Nov. 4th, 1859.

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

THE subscribers having formed a partnership under the style of "Dock & Aschom" for the purpose of conducting a general

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE

business in the establishment recently erected by Gilliard Dock, in Hopewell, Bedford county, are now prepared to execute orders for *CASTINGS AND MACHINERY* of every description. They will build to order steam-engines, coal and drift-cars, horse powers and threshing machines—also, casting of every kind for furnaces, forges, saw, grist and rolling mills, ploughs, water-pipe, columns, house fronts, brackets, &c., &c.

They are also, now making a fine assortment of STOVES of various kinds of the latest patterns and most approved styles, including several sizes of COOK STOVES of the best make, heating stoves for churches, offices, bar-rooms, &c.

A full assortment of Stoves will be kept constantly on hand, and sold at wholesale and retail, at prices to suit the times, and quality, warranted equal to the best Eastern make. Machinery of all kinds repaired promptly. Patterns made to order.

GILLIARD DOCK,
C. W. ASCHOM.

Nov. 11, 1859

GROCERY AND CONFECTIONARY.

THE undersigned has just received and keeps constantly on hand the following articles:—

Coffee, sugar, molasses, cheese, crackers, currants, prunes, raisins, figs, almonds, filberts, cocoa nuts, ground nuts, pecans, Eng. walnuts, cream nuts, candies in variety, oranges, lemons, tobacco and cigars, allspice and pepper, spices of all kinds, baking soda, cream of tartar, sulphur, brimstone, canister and keg powder, shot, caps and lead, grain and grass scythes, whetting tools, wash tubs and boards, indigo, extract logwood, copperas, alum and madder, oil, polish and Mason's blacking, sweeping, dusting stove, shoe and scrubbing, brushes, clothes, hair, tooth and flesh brushes, hat and infant brushes, hair oils and perfumery, purses and port monaies, pocket and memorandum books, bonnet and round gum combs, "ridding" and fine combs, bracelets and beads, pens, pen-holders, penknives, scissors, knife-sharpeners, umbrellas, suspenders, spool cotton and floss, clocles, small looking glasses, violins, violin strings, toy watches, watch chains, curry combs, cards, horse brushes, shoe-thread, pegs and sparables, Johnson's Arabian Liniment, Rock and Little's White Oil, Merchant's celebrated Gargling Oil, for man or beast, and many other articles of a similar nature. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

A. L. DEFIBAUGH.

June 17,'59.-1y.

BLOODY RUN FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

THE subscribers are now prepared at their Foundry in Bloody Run, to fill all orders for Castings of every description for

GRIST AND SAW-MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, APPLE MILLS, PLOUGHS and all things else in our line that may be needed in this or adjoining counties.

We manufacture Threshing Machines of 2, 4 or Horse Power, WARRANTED equal if not superior to any made in the State. We keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Wood Cock, Plug and Hillside Ploughs, WARRANTED to give satisfaction, or no sale. Points, shares and land sides to fit all Woodcock, or Seyler ploughs in the county.

Farmers' Bells, Ploughs and Castings of our make may be had at the store of

Wm. Hartley, in Bedford.
Sonderbaugh & Poe, East Providence Tp.,
John Nycum & Son, " "

Times being hard, we offer great inducements to Farmers and Mechanics to buy of us.

All kinds of repairing done in a neat and substantial manner and all work warranted. Call and examine our castings and work and judge for yourselves. Our agents sell at foundry prices.

JOSIAH BAUGHMAN & BRO.

March 26, 1858.

TO MILLOWNERS!—

S. D. BROAD has made Schellsburg his permanent residence, and is prepared to do all kinds o work in the Mill Wright line, on the most approved and durable plans, and reasonable terms.

He has on hand the most improved Smut and Screening Machines, Mill Brushes, Anchor Bolting Cloths, both new and old, at city prices. Mill Burs can be procured from him and shipped to any point.

Also—Agent for McCormick's Reaper and Mower for Bedford and Blair Counties.

S. D. BROAD.

Schellsburg, Bedford Co., }
March 4, 1859. }

American Life Insurance & Trust Co.

CAPITAL Stock, $500,000.

COMPANY'S BUILDING, WALNUT STREET,

S. E. CORNER OF FOURTH, PHILADELPHIA.

LIFE insurance at the usual mutual rates, at about 20 per cent less, or at total abstinence rates, at the lowest in the world.

J. C. SIMS, Secretary. A. WHILLDIN, President.
JOHN J. SCHELL, Agent.
Jan. 27, 1860. Bedford, Pa.

GREAT WESTERN INS. & TRUST COMPANY.

Capital and available assets, over $300,000 Fire, Inland and Marine Cargo risks taken on the most favorable terms.

C. C. LATHROP, Pres't.
JAMES WRIGHT, Sec'y.
[aug. 15, '59.] JOHN P. REED, Agent.

DENTIST.
C. N. HICKOK.

Will attend punctually and carefully to all operations intrusted to his care. Teeth filled, plugged, regulated, &c., and artificial teeth inserted, from one to an entire set.

Charges moderate, and all operations warranted.

☞Terms INVARIABLY CASH.

Office on East Pitt street, Bedford, Pa.

JACOB REED, G. W. RUPP, J. J. SCHELL.

REED, RUPP & SCHELL,
BANKERS & DEALERS IN EXCHANGE,
BEDFORD, PENN'A.

DRAFTS bought and sold, collections made and money promptly remitted.

Deposits solicited.

REFERENCES.

HON. JOB MANN,	Bedford,	Pa.
" JOHN CESSNA,	"	"
JOHN MOWER,	"	"
R. FORWARD,	Somerset,	"
BUNN, RAIGUEL & Co.,	Phil	"
J. WATT & Co.,	Pittsbur	"
J. W. CURLEY, & Co.,		"

Commonwealth Insurance Company.

UNION BUILDINGS, THIRD STREET,

HARRISBURG, PA.

CHARTERED CAPITAL, $300,000.

Insure buildings or other property against loss or damage by Fire.

—ALSO—

AGAINST PERILS OF THE SEA, INLAND NAVIGATION & TRANSPORTATION.

DIRECTORS:

SIMON CAMERON, GEO. M. LAUMAN, WM. DOCK,
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OFFICERS:

SIMON CAMERON, President.
BENJAMIN PARKE, Vice-President.
S. S. CARRIER, Secretary.
J. W. LINGENFELTER, Agent,
Bedford, Pa. Office on Juliana Street.

Oct. 21, 1859.-1y.

Pennsylvania Insurance Company
OF PITTSBURGH,

OFFICE, NO 63 FOURTH STREET.

Capital And Surplus over $150,000. 00.

DIRECTORS.

JACOB PAINTER, C. A. COLTON, N. VOEGHTLY,
RODY PATTERSON, A. A. CARRIER, I. G. SPROUL,
HENRY SPROUL, A. J. JONES, G. W. SMITH,
WADE HAMPTON, ROB'T PATRICK, J. H. HOPKINSE

This Compaay has paid losses from the date of its incorporation in 1854, up to May, 1859, to amount of $302,835, 07, in addition to regular semi-annual Dividends of from 5 to 15 per cent affording evidence of its stability and usefulness.

LOSSES LIBERALLY ADJUSTED, AND PROMPTLY PAID.

A. A. CARRIER, Pres't. I. G. SPROUL, Sec'y.
J. J. Lingenfelter, Agent. Office at Bedford Pa.
September 2, 1859.-1yr.

CESSNA & SHANNON—

HAVE formed a Partnership in the Practice of the Law. Office nearly opposite the *Gazette* Office, where one or the other may at all times be found.

Bedford, Aug. 1, 1859.

JOHN P. REED—

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

Respectfully tenders his services to the Public

☞Office second door North of the Mengel House.

Bedford, Aug. 1, 1859.

O. H. GAITHER—

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.,

WILL promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Office on Pitt street, two doors east of the Gazette office. He will also attend to any surveying business that may be entrusted to him.